





My Tire

It's not so very fancy
Nor yet so high in price—
Its tread has not been patterned
From any weird device,
But it couldn't be much better,
And it's honest thru and thru,
And I don't know any tire
That will do what it will do.
It's made with skill and science,
By experts unsurpassed,
Who made the first pneumatics
Back in the distant past.
They've specialized in tires,
No other wares they've made,
And so they've concentrated
And led the tire trade.
Their tire has more rubber
Than ordinary tires—
You'll find in it more fabric
Than average wear requires.
And since it wears the longest,
And since its cost's not high,
I urge all auto owners
The MICHELIN Tire to buy.

*Send for a copy of the
Tire Users' Handbook
—a complete text book
telling how to get the
greatest service out of
your tires, regardless
of their make. Sent
free on request—no
obligation of any kind.*



MICHELIN TIRE CO., MILLTOWN, N. J.

MICHELIN

How Times Have Changed!
THE Paul Revere of 1917 dashed down the macadamized road in a ninety-horse-power runabout and drew up before the farmhouse door with a wild shriek from his electric horn.

"What's the row?" enquired the sleepy farmer, thrusting his head from the bedroom window.

"The Germans are coming!" shouted Paul Revere. "The plans call for a battle on the banks of the Concord River!"

"Good enough!" cried the embattled farmer. "I'll get out the old flintlock and the powder horn, and lay for them behind the old stone wall. I haven't missed a squirrel in ten years!"

"Flintlock be darned!" shouted Paul. "You'll need a machine gun, a steel shrapnel helmet, a gas mask, ear plugs, trenching tools, a trench periscope, a range finder, a barbed-wire cutter, three days' emergency rations, a stock of hand grenades, a grenade belt, four pairs of woolen socks, three rifles, an identification tag, an emergency medical kit, a—"

"Hold on!" interrupted the embattled farmer, "I haven't got any of that truck!"

"Why didn't you say so at first?" snapped Paul Revere. "Report at the nearest munitions factory and get busy. I'll hunt up somebody with an equipment to do the fighting!"

With a bang and a roar, Paul threw open his throttle and skidded around the elm tree on the corner, while the embattled farmer climbed pensively into his garments and meditated on the ephemeral nature of military matters.

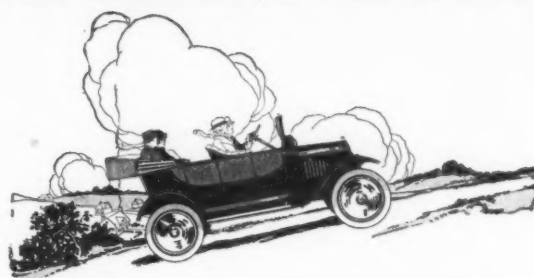
Kenneth L. Roberts.

"**B**Y heck!" exclaimed Jonah, as he landed from the original of all the submarines, "I wonder if there is a newsdealer in this township with whom I can leave a standing order for LIFE."



FOLLOWING A GOOD EXAMPLE

FORD EFFICIENCY



Four heat conditions scientifically met by Gargoyle Mobiloil "E" in Ford engines

If you have driven your Ford very long you have no doubt met with a warm-weather problem, more or less common to all cars.

That is—a tendency of the engine to overheat. This is generally most noticeable after continued running on low gear.

True, your thermo-syphon cooling system absorbs much of the excess heat in the combustion chambers.

But your water cooling system should not be called upon to absorb and radiate all the heat of friction. Most of that task belongs to the lubricating oil.

But of even greater importance is the ability of the lubricating oil to perform its function of minimizing friction and thus reducing friction heat.

Four common forms of overheating are described below. Each one traces-back directly to your oil supply.

(1) **Friction Heat on Cylinder Walls.** This is caused by oil too light or too heavy in body for the Ford engine. If too light it fails to thoroughly separate friction surfaces. If too heavy, it is not distributed properly, leaving cylinder walls and bearings partly exposed. In either case excess friction follows. Heat mounts up.

The body and character of Gargoyle Mobiloil "E" are such that it will feed readily, distribute thoroughly and form a protecting film between cylinder walls, pistons and piston rings.

(2) **Excessive Crank-Case Heat.** Normal crank-case heat is about 140° F. But if the oil does not tightly seal the Ford piston rings, part of the heat of each explosion shoots down past the piston to further heat the oil in the crank-case. Crank-case heat may then rise 40° to 50° higher.

Gargoyle Mobiloil "E" will thoroughly seal

the Ford piston rings. The heat of the explosion on the power stroke is kept above the piston, where it belongs.

(3) **Hot Bearings.** Bearing surfaces when seen through the microscope show tiny hills and valleys of metal. The oil must thoroughly fill in these valleys and cushion the peaks or excess friction will result. Hot or burned-out bearings follow.

Gargoyle Mobiloil "E" is of the correct body to cushion the Ford bearing surfaces, thus preventing them from rubbing against each other.

(4) **Heat Absorption and Radiation.** On hot summer days you will sometimes see Fords running under overheated conditions due to the use of an oil of low quality or poor heat radiating ability.

Ford owners who use Gargoyle Mobiloil "E" are free from this trouble, owing to the ability of the oil to minimize friction and to absorb and radiate heat.

The following test will show you the importance of scientific lubrication in the efficient operation of your Ford engine:

An Economical Demonstration

It will cost you less than \$1 to fill your reservoir with Gargoyle Mobiloil "E." The garage or dealer you trade with has it, or can promptly secure it for you.

Ask him to empty your reservoir of its present oil



Mobiloils

A grade for each type of motor

In buying Gargoyle Mobiloil "E" from your dealer, it is safest to purchase in original packages. Look for the red Gargoyle on the container. If the dealer has not Gargoyle Mobiloil "E," he can easily secure it for you.

VACUUM OIL COMPANY, Rochester, N. Y., U. S. A.

Specialists in the manufacture of high-grade lubricants for every class of machinery. Obtainable everywhere in the world.

Domestic Branches:

Detroit
 Boston
 New York

Philadelphia
 Kansas City, Kan.
 Indianapolis

Minneapolis
 Pittsburgh

Chicago
 Des Moines



"THE ELIXIR OF LIFE"

Where Are You Going to Enjoy Life This Summer?

Will you stay in town, and buy it at the newsstand, or will you become a regular subscriber and have it sent to any address no matter where you are? This is now one of the most important questions for you to settle, for upon it will depend your happiness for the next three months (see the atrocious coupon in the corner). As you know, we do not often on this page ask you to subscribe for LIFE. We assume that you are intelligent enough to do this on your own account. But occasionally we indulge in this form of advertising luxury. And so we say that for the next few months we are actually going to put into this paper so much that is genuinely cheerful that, in view of all the conditions, you can scarcely afford to miss your LIFE. And by the way, when you have read it send it to a soldier.

Special Offer

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

Next Week's Cover:

"When the Summer Boarder Comes."

Several sample copies will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents.

Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York. 93

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)

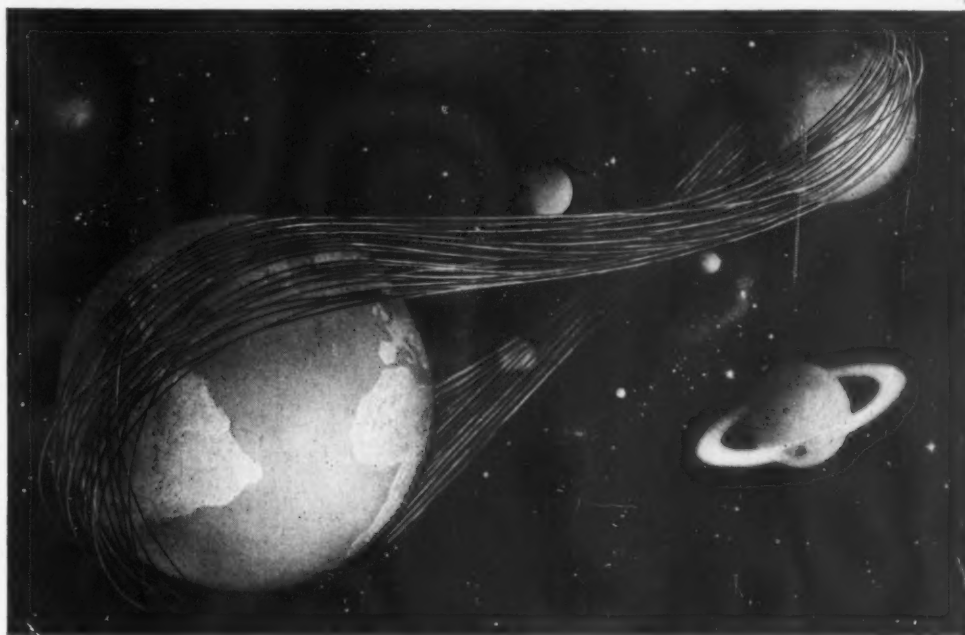
A Prayer

GODS of the pen and ink-well, grant to us, thy children, the power to coat our pens with venom and dip them in vitriol for use against the Prussians, the enemies of decency and the befoulers of the earth. Give unto us, we pray, the strength to write coherently when the acts of these our enemies are such as to make us see red with rage, and to cause our hands to shake with a palsy of loathing and with the desire to rid the world of an unclean beast. Let us not forget, we humbly beg, the years of torment, the millions of bleeding hearts, the desecrated shrines, the broken treaties, the defiance of international law, the desolated homes, the oppressed peoples, the murdered children, the outraged women, and the countless crimes against God and man for which the Hohenzollerns and their creatures are responsible. Keep these things green in our hearts, and in the hearts of all men, in the years to come, so that we may impart them to our children and to our children's children, and teach them to protect themselves from the wrath, the agony and the torment which is now ours. Grant, too, that none of thy children shall be so deluded as to attempt to defend the filth and degradation of Prussianism from the righteous anger of the peoples of



WHITE HORSE
SCOTCH
"The PRIDE
of the ARMY"

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
-MADE AT KEY WEST-



Twenty Million Miles of Telephone Wire

The telephone wire in use in the Bell System is long enough to run from the earth to the moon and back again forty times.

The Bell System has about twice as much telephone wire as all Europe.

More than 500,000 new telephones are being added to the Bell System yearly—almost as many as the total number of telephones in England.

In twelve months the Bell System adds enough telephones to duplicate

the entire telephone systems of France, Italy and Switzerland combined.

In proportion to population the extension of the Bell System in the United States is equal in two years to the total telephone progress of Europe since the telephone was invented—a period of about forty years.

The Bell System fills the telephone needs of the American people with a thoroughness and a spirit of public service which are without parallel the world over.



AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy

One System

Universal Service

the earth. These things we ask in Humanity's name. Amen.

Monotony of Work

"SAY, Bill, wot yer lookin' so sick fer?"

"Work! Nuffink but work, work, work, from mornin' till night."

"How long have yer been at it?"

"Start in the mornin'."

SEXOLOGY

by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D.

imparts in a clear, wholesome way, in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.

Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in one volume, Illustrated.

\$2.00 postpaid.

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.
PURITAN PUB. CO., 797 PERRY BLDG., PHILA., PA.



To insure Victor quality, always look for the famous trademark, "His Master's Voice." It is on all genuine products of the Victor Talking Machine Company.

Victor Supremacy means—the greatest music by the greatest artists

It is indeed a wonderful thing to have the greatest artists of all the world sing and play for you right in your own home.

The instrument that accomplishes this inevitably stands supreme among musical instruments.

And that instrument is the Victrola.

The greatest artists make records for the Victrola exclusively. They agree that only the Victrola can bring to you their art and personality with unerring truth.

The Victrola is the logical instrument for your home.

There are Victors and Victrolas in great variety of styles from \$10 to \$400, and there are Victor dealers everywhere who will gladly demonstrate them and play any music you wish to hear.

Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J., U. S. A.

Berliner Gramophone Co., Montreal, Canadian Distributors

Important Notice. Victor Records and Victor Machines are scientifically coordinated and synchronized by our special processes of manufacture, and their use, one with the other, is absolutely essential to a perfect Victor reproduction.

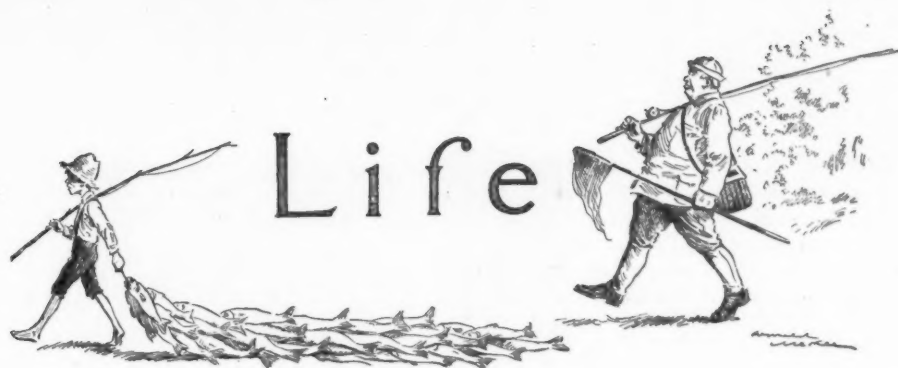
**New Victor Records demonstrated at
all dealers on the 28th of each month**

"Victrola" is the Registered Trade-mark of the Victor Talking Machine Company designating the products of this Company only.

Warning: The use of the word **Victrola** upon or in the promotion or sale of any other Talking Machine or Phonograph products is misleading and illegal.

Victrola XVII, \$250
Victrola XVII, electric, \$300
Mahogany or oak





Life

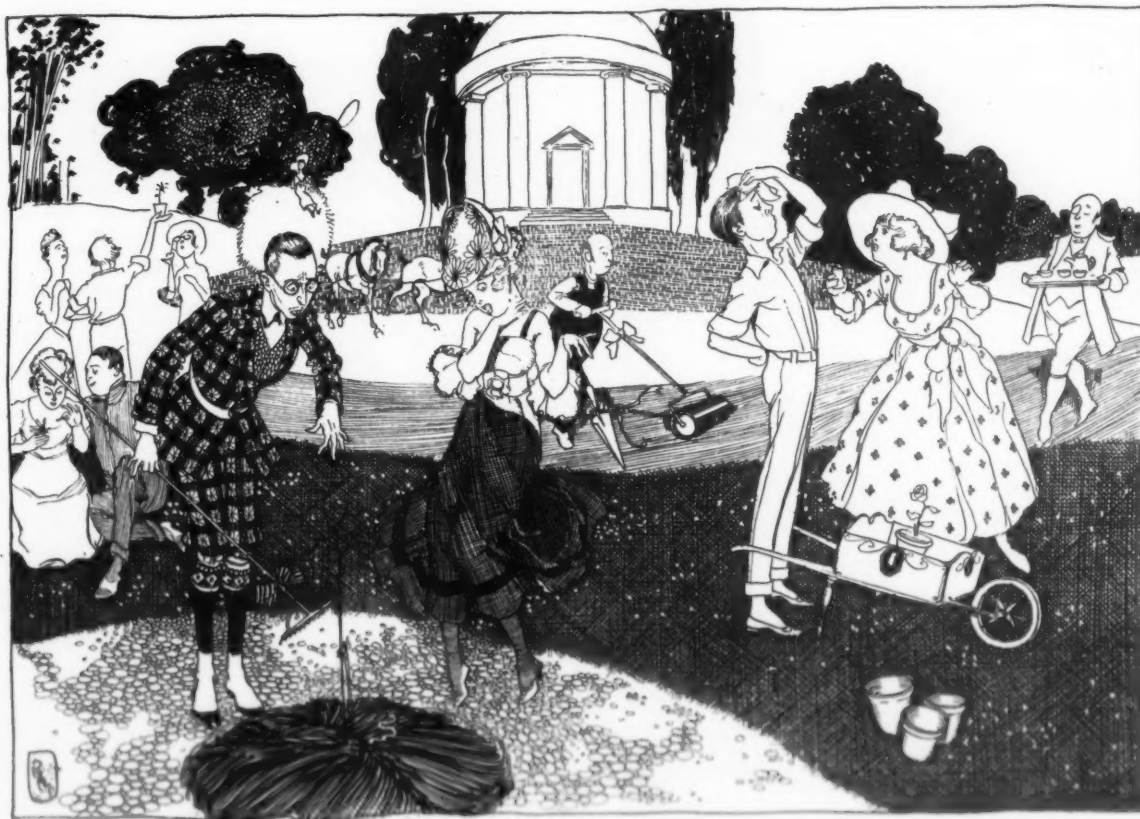
The Little Cripple

HIS home is in a dingy tenement,
He has no playground but the city
street,
And he is lame, he cannot scamper
fleet
Like other children, nor find lively
vent
In romping games for boyish spirits
pent

In stuffy squalor. Yet, their freer
feet
He does not envy, since a promise
sweet
From some kind stranger lends his
heart content:
Next summer he shall smell the new-
mown hay,

Make friends with chicks and dogs
and birds and bees,
And gather wild-flowers down a wood-
land way;
And his starved soul shall store up
memories
To comfort him of loneliness and pain,
Until his "Fresh Air" fortnight comes
again.

Charlotte Becker.



MRS. TOPPING-LEADER GIVES A "TILL-THE-SOIL" PARTY

Speaking of Pearls

IF any friends of our Fresh Air Fund should feel like presenting the children with potatoes, ginger snaps, flour, hams or crackers, such treasures would be received with warmest thanks and with considerable enthusiasm.

We are taking the liberty of speaking in this manner as several friends in the past have not only manifested their good will in such fashion but have done it by the barrel.

Life's Fresh Air Fund

| | |
|--|------------|
| Balance forward from 1916..... | \$1,236.70 |
| Miss J. F. McKeever..... | 4.00 |
| H. Ribeiro..... | 1.00 |
| "Cavalry"..... | 5.00 |
| Grenell Island Sunday School..... | 5.20 |
| "Cottage Services, Canandaigua Lake"..... | 11.00 |
| Bloomer Bros. Co..... | 6.50 |
| A. L. Walker..... | 2.00 |
| "Cottage Services, Canandaigua Lake"..... | 9.00 |
| Margaret, William, Herrika, Anna, Billy and Eleanor..... | 3.00 |
| H. E. Podmore..... | 10.00 |
| "Cavalry"..... | 5.00 |
| Gordon McKay..... | 1.00 |
| Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Lieber..... | 6.44 |
| "In memory of three little boys"..... | 5.00 |
| Maj. C. J. Manly, U. S. A..... | 5.00 |
| N. P. | 1.00 |
| "In memory of three little boys"..... | 5.00 |
| Maj. C. J. Manly, U. S. A..... | 5.00 |
| G. D. Emerson..... | .80 |
| "A Farmer"..... | 5.00 |
| "J. B. W."..... | 5.17 |
| "In memory of three little boys"..... | 5.00 |
| "In memory of three little boys"..... | 5.00 |
| D. C. Edmondston..... | .73 |
| "In memory of three little boys"..... | 5.00 |
| Mrs. Perle Ward Root..... | 14.25 |
| John T. Pickett..... | 5.00 |
| Lydia F. Emmet..... | 5.00 |
| Richard N. White..... | 8.00 |
| G. F. Ford..... | 10.00 |
| Fred Lorraine..... | 7.12 |
| Dan McElroy..... | 2.50 |
| Constant A. Andrews..... | 7.12 |
| P. A. Brangier..... | 25.00 |
| Mrs. Chas. Dennis..... | 5.00 |
| Mrs. J. H. Garth..... | 5.00 |
| Sterling B. Hubbell..... | 1.00 |
| Master Henry S. Redmond..... | 14.24 |
| Margaret Vance Smith..... | 1.00 |
| Eugene A. Delaney..... | 10.00 |
| George F. Corliss..... | 10.00 |
| Mrs. Fenton Fadeley..... | 10.00 |
| H. E. Perkins..... | 5.00 |

\$1,498.77

ACKNOWLEDGED WITH THANKS

A box containing boys' suits, underwear, shirts, shoes, stockings, handkerchiefs, belts, hats and pajamas from A. N. Burk, Tuxedo Park, N. Y.

One barrel Gold Medal flour from Mr. F. G. Tyler, Manager Washburn-Crosby Co., Providence, R. I.

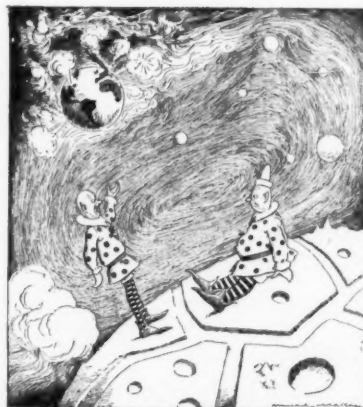
TO the statement that war makes people's morals bad we might reply that a certain people's morals make war bad.



AT LIFE'S FARM
THE KITCHEN DOOR

Lullaby

ATOMIZE antiseptics as baby girl sleeps,
While the infra-red ray through the nursery room sweeps.
Let powdered iodoform fall in soft flak s,
And kill all bacilli ere baby awakes.



First Martian: I TELL YOU IT'S TIME
ALL THE NEUTRAL PLANETS GOT INTO
THIS WAR.

Plenitude

THE old colored washerwoman deposited the basket of week's washing on the chair, with a grunt and a groan.
"What's the matter, now, Liza?" inquired the usually sympathetic mistress.
"Oh, it's dat nigger, Pauline! She gives me mo' trouble dan all de res' ub my chilluns. I 'spec it's a good thing she's de only one ub my twineses dat lived!"
"Twins! Why, Liza, I didn't know that you had twins!"
"Yassum! Yassum! I had twineses, en dey wuz three ub 'em!" assured the troubled old negress.

Let Us Meditate

IT is a sad thing to be unprepared in the face of a ruthless and barbarian enemy. It is sadder still to be unprepared against one's self. We shall rise to the present emergency—albeit slowly—but we shall still be unprepared against our system of electing Presidents and our inability to get rid of a pacific government in time of war.

Let us meditate upon our internal obstacles.



"I'M SURE IT ISN'T MY FAULT THAT HE IS PHYSICALLY UNFIT. I'VE ALWAYS TAKEN THE GREATEST CARE OF HIM"

Anyhow, We Are Getting Our Medicine

GENERAL LEGGE of Australia, having got back to Melbourne after two years' fighting in Europe, takes a hopeful view, and is quoted as "convinced that the German resistance will be broken by June." He hardly thinks the war will last another year.

Possibly expectation of the war's early end is strongest at the greatest distance from the front. Nevertheless a good expectation of that character from a person entitled to have it is much appreciated.

Whether the war ends soon or late, and whether few or many American troops get into it, we should remember that this operation now proceeding, of creating a fighting force in these States proportionate to their wealth, population and importance, is exceedingly necessary and valuable. We saw that it could not be started except as a war measure, with war actually declared. On no other basis would Congress vote the money or public sentiment impel the men to come forward or support a selective draft. We cannot tell how severe a case of war we are to have, but we are taking our medicine, and

whether it is preventive or curative it is worth the price.

THE minister was shocked to see the young lad with a fishing outfit on Sunday. "My dear lad, what will your father say about your fishing on the Sabbath?"

"Well, last time he said: 'Where the 'ell's your fish?'" replied the youngster.

Modernized

HOME, Suite Home.



WAR-TIME MOTHER GOOSE

JOSHUA JONES ALL GRIEF AND GROANS,
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR GARDEN, JOSH?
"SOCIETY BUDS ARE HOEING MY SPUDS,
AND THEY'VE RUINED THE CROP, B'GOSH!"

Allies of Prussia

EMMA GOLDMAN is opposed to the draft. So are Alexander Berkman, Leonard Abbott and George Sylvester Viereck. Elizabeth Gurley Flynn is opposed. Also Morris Hilquit and John Maurer. Also several thousand other citizens in various parts of the country, including three young members of Columbia University, one a girl, and one, as his picture shows, of the amusing, though unfortunate, type that goes about with its mouth open. The three children of Columbia had to be arrested. Other persons of a like disposition have been arrested in New York, Kansas City, Topeka, Columbus and other places, all the way from New England to Texas and beyond.

It will be noticed that the names above that are familiar are names of habitual objectors. It is nothing against the draft that they object to it. If there was no draft coming they would be objecting to something else, and holding meetings about it, and making speeches upbraiding society and objugating the government. It is the trade of this group of our fellow citizens to object, and they work at it with edifying diligence. If one were to criticise them, it could be suggested that in disparaging the draft they are hitting at the likeliest instrument to

conduct the world in the direction they profess to wish to have it take. They profess to be out for liberty, self-government and suppression of the rule of might in all its forms. But the Prussian purpose in bringing on this war was to establish the rule of might in Europe and head off the increasing inclinations of the German social democrats towards self-government. The aim of the draft which our objecting brethren object to is to provide selected soldiers to help to beat the Prussian purpose, and "fight out upon the fields of the world," as our President has put it, "the cause of human liberty."

The professed cause of the objectors to the draft is this cause of human liberty, but their true cause is the cause of Prussia. Some of them know it; some of them are not intelligent enough to realize it; but the obvious truth is that they are busily at work on the German job to hold the world in bondage.

And perhaps that is more nearly the employment they belong to than we realize. Nobody's rights are dear to these people. Order has no charm for them, duty no appeal. Their contribution to society is noise. There is always plenty to make noises about. There are always just grievances

against any social order that exists. Emma and Alexander and Elizabeth and Morris and their fellows make the noises heartily and grieve the grievances with due clamor. But do they bring any cure in their wallets? None that ordinary people can discern. What they aim at seems to be the destruction of society, and as that is also the present errand of the Prussian autocracy, one finds William the Kaiser and his pals, and Emma the Red and hers, working faithfully together to banish liberty and destroy order in the world. With them are those Russian radicals who, with strikes, insurrections and revolts, are doing the Germans' work in Russia, and emperilling the struggle there for free government.

John Spargo, socialist, internationalist, anti-militarist, in resigning the other day from the Socialist party in the United States, declared that its leaders had "placed it in the position of favoring precisely the things desired by the German Foreign Office and of opposing the things the German Foreign Office opposed." That is the gist of it. The purpose of the selective draft is to provide a force for the defense of democracy against Prussianism. The opposition to the draft is an opposition to representative government, and since there must be or-

ganized government of some kind with power to govern, it is a stroke for the only other kind of government known, which is autocracy.

A pacifist friend writes to LIFE: "A group of us feel that 'pacifiers' sounds better than the usual despised name. Don't you feel like launching the word?"

The word we would launch for pacifists, reds, and all the socialists from whom Spargo has separated is the simple descriptive adjective "pro-German." Everything these people do is what the militarist rule-of-might party in Germany wants done. In their feelings they are heaven knows what. In their facts, from first to last, they are pro-German. Sometimes the Kaiser's money hires their halls and prints their pamphlets; sometimes not; but always the ideas they put out are such as are adapted to help the Prussian struggle to beat democracy. *E. S. M.*

Notice to Contestants

THE judges are now reading the contributions to LIFE's contest for the best patriotic song for a prize of five hundred dollars. As soon as it is possible to complete the work and arrive at a decision, the result will be announced.

"COULD you lend me five dollars?"

"No. I'm going to be married; but I'll see to it that you don't get an invitation—so you'll save at least ten dollars by that!"



SPRING, 19—

WHEN ALL THE CHRISTIANS HAVE KILLED EACH OTHER WILL PAGAN NATURE
RECLAIM HER OWN?

Go to the Ant

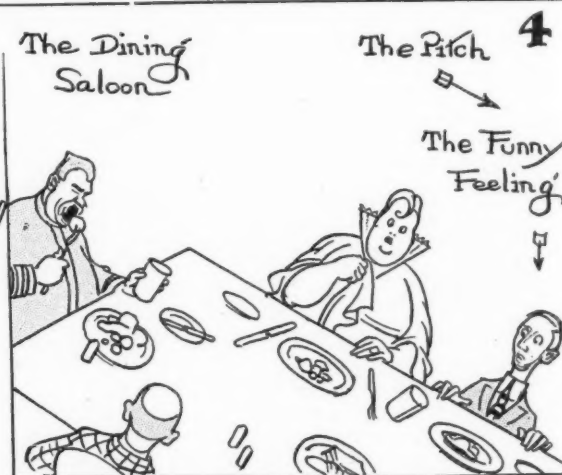
G O to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise.
She romps through the pantry cupboard and eats all the bread and pies,
She lugs off the grains of sugar, she gets in the oatmeal box,
She chews at the cake and cookies—she cares not for bolts or locks.
Yes, go to the ant, thou sluggard! Consider her ways, and get wise;
A man can get rich off of others without working hard, if he tries.

THE CHANCELLOR: The proletariat beg to know how much longer they are to be butchered!

THE KAISER: Fools! Why are they always butting into other people's business?



Marshal Joffre: NOW, ALL TOGETHER, FELLOWS: "WE WANT TEDDY!"







THE WILLOWBYS' WARD. 3

MRS. WILLOWBY HAS NEVER PERMITTED THE PROFESSOR TO SMOKE IN THE HOUSE

SEMPER PARATUS
THE CONSCRIPTED COMMUTER

The Republican Way

A NEW YORK newspaper reader writes a letter to the editor headed, "Alsace and Lorraine After the War." He puts this question:

If France takes back those provinces by the strong hand of force rather than by vote of their citizens, will not Germany sing for the next forty years what France has sung for the last forty, *Revenge?*

Whatever happens, Germany will be seeking revenge upon her present enemies, not for forty years, but for four hundred unless she learns the obvious fact that by devotion, industry and the intelligence of such leadership as that of Karl Liebknecht she has progressed several centuries beyond her present constitution and the family called Hohenzollern.

Nobody knows this better than the Hohenzollern family, and that's what worries the big and little Wilhelms.



THE LITTLE BONDHOLDER

LIFE

The Evil Dream

SOMETIMES, at night, I dream of thick-set men,
Green-uniformed, with little piggish eyes—
Swine-men, who should be herded in a pen:
Their brows are low, and on their lips are lies.
What time I dream, I see them kill and maim:
I see the mothers' woe, the children's tears;
Where they have trod is naught but blood and flame
And bitter agony and hopeless fears.
Green ghouls, I see them wreak their will
On helpless maids: I see them snatch the bread
From starving mouths, maltreat the old and ill,
Defile the altar and the sacred dead;

But when I seek to flee the ghoulish crew,
I wake—and pray my dream will ne'er come true.

Kenneth L. Roberts.

The First Thing in the Morning

WHAT you do the first hour in the morning determines what you do for the rest of the day. If you think this statement is erroneous, give it an honest test for several days and note the result.

William James, one of the greatest of Americans, had the extraordinary merit of being not only a psychologist but a man of common sense. He states in one of his books in so many words, that when you develop a sudden impulse to adopt a new method, you should get going as hard as you can in the beginning, because the first stroke is what counts the most. So Ruskin, in his "Principles Respecting Ideas of Power," says: "In all art every touch or effort does individually less in proportion as the work approaches perfection. The first fine chalk touches bring a head into existence out of nothing. No fine touches in the whole course of the work will ever do as much as these."

The same principle holds good in the day's work. The



LIEUT. BILL BRONCHO, FORMER LASSO CHAMPION OF ARIZONA,
TAKES HIS FIRST GERMAN PRISONER



"CAN'T YOUR CHILDREN KEEP STILL? THIS IS NO MOVING-
PICTURE"

first thing you do strikes the pitch for the whole day. A certain literary man who required himself to turn out so many chapters a day, said that if, in the morning, he yielded to a desire to take a turn in his garden, even for a few moments, the whole day was lost to him. Do not dawdle in the morning, therefore, unless you expect to dawdle all day.

A Suggestion

"THE Germans want a place in the sun."

"Then let them do away with the shadow of autocracy."

Life's Candidate

FOR President of Germany—Maximilian Harden



THE STRUGGLE

The Use and Abuse of Furniture

OUR furniture, like the poor, is always with us. We would give the cold shoulder, without compunction, to any insincere person who settled down among us regularly. But once a piece of furniture gets into the house, no matter how insincere it is, it sticks around, jarring ceaselessly upon our sensibilities, causing us genuine pain, and we treat it as if it were a permanent member of the family.

All furniture appears to be entitled to life, liberty, and the pursuit of our sensibilities. It has to fall apart before it is removed. A wicked old sofa, posing as an antique, which fooled us when we were a young and ingenuous married couple, still, after the lapse of ages, brazenly flaunts its ancient claims. That sofa has roamed all over the house, seeking whom it may devour. No one in all these years has had the heart to bring it to the scrap heap of justice.

There is a morality about all furniture that is not sufficiently understood. We are likely to overestimate its color scheme or its form, without considering that, in the final estimate, its morals count most. A table that we thought all along was solid mahogany proves, after years of deception, to be only a thin veneer. Traitorous chairs, that Heppelwhite or Sheraton would have disowned at a glance, follow us about half our lives with blatant duplicity, knowing that no matter what happens, they are secure. For it appears to be true that, after certain periods, we actually become attached to pieces of furniture that have thus deceived us. We feel, possibly, that we must continue to shelter them, standing as they do as the representatives of our former weakness and inexperience.

It is curious and in a sense pathetic to cling passionately to some old reprobate of a half mahogany and cherry dressing-table that should have long ago been chopped up for kindling wood. There is always someone in every household who will defend any piece of furniture no matter how abandoned it is.

Beds are, perhaps, the worst offenders. Nothing pleases the average bed more than to get into a home under false pretenses, knowing that, as a matter of financial conscience, even when it has been found out, it will not be replaced. Such a bed will go from room to room, causing infinite trouble to every member of the household.

What we really need is a furniture sinking fund and the courage to dispose of our mistakes. Why should we permit any inanimate thing to affect our characters and dislocate our happiness just because we feel that we cannot replace it?

T. L. M.



THE BIRTH OF A SOUL



JUNE 21, 1917.

"While there is Life there's Hope"

VOL. 69
No. 1808

J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't.

Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.

17 West Thirty-first Street, New York

English Offices, Rolls House, Breams Bldgs., London, E. C.



"FOR the work which Lord Northcliffe is to do in this country," the *Tribune* says, "the British government could not possibly have chosen a better man."

To be sure.

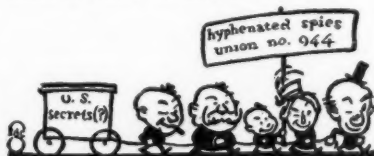
The British government has been mixing us a war cocktail wherein Mr. Balfour having lately personified so acceptably the indispensable vermouth, Lord Northcliffe comes now to be the gin.

No doubt Lord Northcliffe is valid gin, potent and useful in a war cocktail, though apt to excite the prejudices of the fastidious. There will be those who will think we have Northcliffes enough of our own, but we haven't; or, if we have, this present administration has been too much for them. No newspaper editor or publisher in these States has had any such part in our affairs these last three years as Lord Northcliffe has had in England. No one has bullied and crowded our government as he has crowded his, until at one time it came to be a matter for speculation whether the end of the war would see him a duke or see him shot.

Certainly at present he is not at all in the way of being shot, and whether he will be a duke matters not much. Great Britain may give over the habit of having dukes by the time the war is over, but that matters not very much either. The Iron Duke of this war was drowned at sea.

Lord Northcliffe's errand here seems to be not so much to make discourse or guide opinion as to do business. He

comes to be the head of the various British organizations here that are working to supply British needs of all sorts, and especially war needs. He is used to doing business and successful in dealing with men, and no doubt in making the various British organizations here work together for good there is plenty to keep him busy.



IT may do no harm if he talks a little.

We are in the war quite a bit these days, but nobody knows about it but the German spies and the fellows that are personally doing the work. Really there is a great deal being done, but seldom so much as a band in the street. Persons in khaki disappear. One feels it's not polite to ask their friends what became of them. Presently word comes that they are at Buckingham Palace, or inspecting the Siberian railroad, or in France. Your friend whose office view commands the local water-front takes you behind the barn and whispers that the So-and-so went out this morning loaded with what looked to be American citizens in khaki, and attended by so many battleships. Of course everybody on the water-front must know that, and the professional German observers all know all about it, down to the last gaiter button and funnel, but the newspapers mustn't breathe it, no, not even to sell a bond.

One must not, and should not, complain of this reticence. A certain

amount of it is necessary, and what is not necessary gets in for good measure. But if the government perfects the plans afoot to shut off our rum, it must contrive somehow to give us bigger drams of local war news. We must have something to fight the war on.



HOWEVER, this way saves time and tears, and things will liven up, not altogether joyfully, when we begin to get American war news from abroad. Our foreign war news is pretty good now when there is anything to make it of, as so lately there was when General Haig's men blew up Messines ridge and gobbled up the remnants of it. Exploits of that sort are evidence satisfactory to most of us that the Germans can't win the war, and ought all to throw up their hands and cry *Kamerade!* But the military people refuse to see it so. General Wood has been telling the students of the university at Sewanee, in Tennessee, that the United States is in for the hardest fight it ever had, and though you may not believe it, you cannot prove at present that he is wrong, any more than he can prove that he is right. His position is the right one to take, for to count on a long, hard war makes for dead earnestness in preparation, and that is what is needed.

Long or short, the war when it ends must end right, and President Wilson in his communication to the Provisional Government of Russia says bluntly enough that it will not end right until it has taken away from the Imperial German government the power it has gained by intrigue and conquest "all the way from Berlin to Bagdad and beyond." He tells the Russians that the *status quo ante* which the German rulers begin to call for will not do; out of that, he says, came this iniquitous war, and it "must be altered in such a fashion as to prevent any such hideous thing from ever happening again."

That is a very definite commitment of our energies and resources to the rescue of mankind from the German

Imperial government, and gives practical significance to the returns of Registration Day. We shall be in the war with fighting men very soon now, and once we begin we shall keep in with rapidly increasing forces until the job is done as suggested in the President's communication to Russia.



A GREAT deal is being done over here just now, though very little, as observed, is being said about it. The men who are doing it are all busy with details. They don't talk generalities about when the war will end or where Russia will come out. They talk very little at most, and that little is concerned with what to do next and how to do it. The whole war-duty of man is no longer done when he has read the paper. He still reads it, but only when he has spare time.

Governor Whitman in this state, having called for a military census registration of all persons between the ages of sixteen and fifty, it is now proceeding. This registration includes the girls, which is quite interesting. Does the Governor intend to draft them? People will be looking up the State Constitution to see if anywhere there is power to draft girls for military service. All men of proper age are liable for militia duty, but girls in this as in so many other respects have been supposed heretofore to be above the law.

But there must be power to take a military census of them, for that is being done; and we shall see what happens next. Industrial organization, maybe.

In this detail of military preparation our Governor is the pathfinder. We believe no other state has yet come to it. The girls will all be pleased with the forwardness of the Empire State in recognizing their proficiency and importance in military preparation. They are more eager, if anything, than the boys to serve the country, especially if suitable wages are connected with the

service and it detaches from home duties and the orders and discipline of Major-General Mamma.

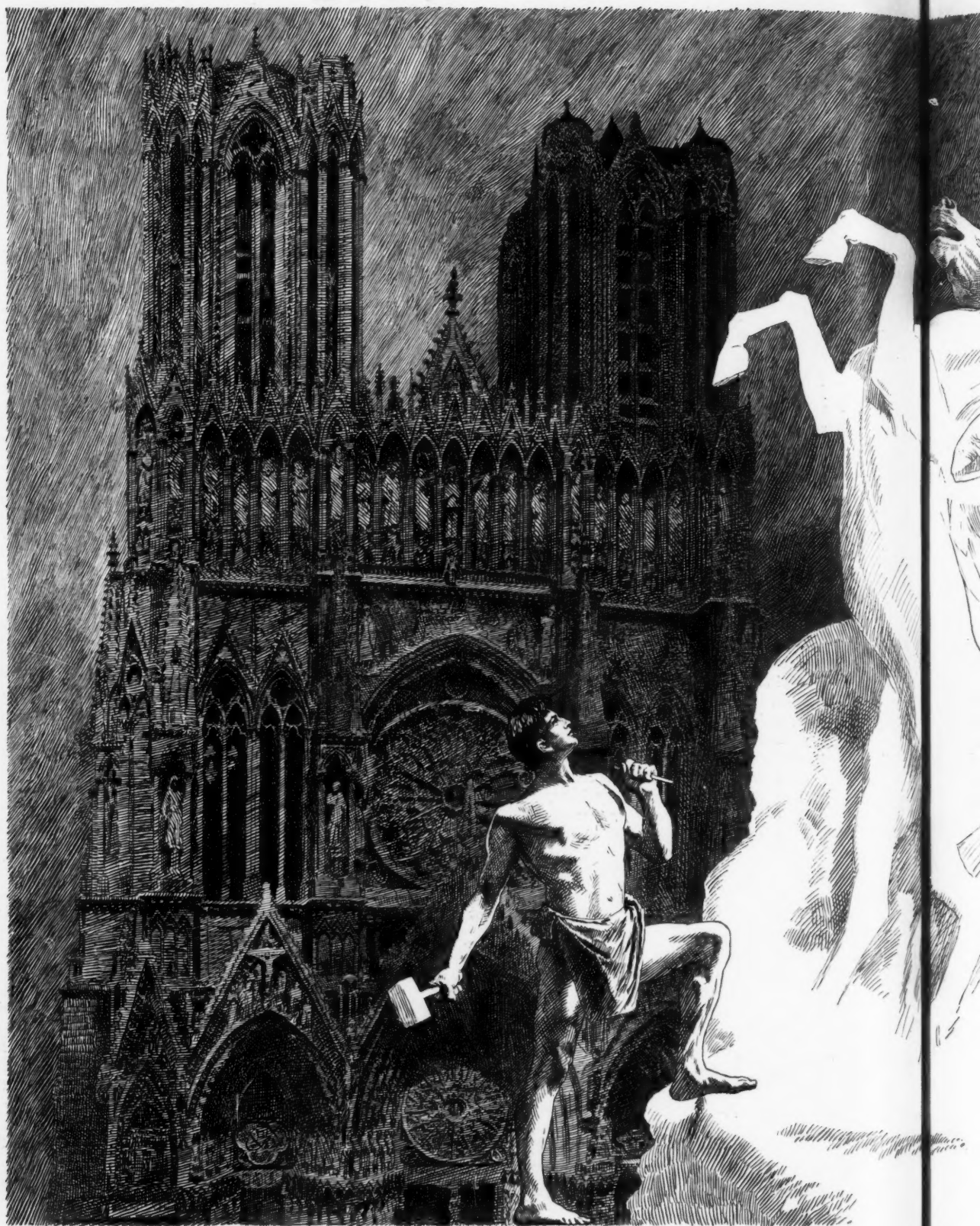


A MONTH ago the President asked authority from Congress to create the position of Commissioner of Food Administration to be filled by Mr. Herbert C. Hoover. The bill to do so, and to give the Commissioner the necessary powers, is still before Congress. So is the Food Production bill, which

authorizes the Secretary of Agriculture to make a survey of the food supply of the nation.

The purpose of these bills is to safeguard the necessities of life; to see that they are produced in requisite quantities, and are not wasted, nor bought up and hoarded by speculators to be sold at an excessive price. The Food Control (Hoover) bill deals not only with food, but with shoes, clothing and fuel. The bills are war measures, and contain novelties that Congress is slow to adopt, but the need of them is urgent, and Congress should either pass them or promptly devise some other remedy for the situation they were devised to meet.

AN ENTANGLING ALLIANCE



"I can make it"



TV DEALS

"I can break it"

"All's Well!"

THEY tied their venturesome canoe
With hempen tether.
The trail was wide enough for two
(If close together).

The woods were hushed; the pleasant
air
Was balsam-laden;
In dappled shade they wandered there,
The youth and maiden,

Beneath the leaves that, tenderwise,
Reached down to pat them,
And never dreamed how many eyes
Were staring at them.

A deer mouse peeped from tufts of moss
To watch them nearing;
A woodchuck saw them safe across
The forest clearing.

Erect a rabbit sat, that he
Might better con them,
While saucy squirrels, two or three,
Dropped twigs upon them.

A doe and fawn looked forth amazed
Where birches whitened;
And all the woodfolk peered and gazed,
Yet none was frightened;

For, through the fern and branches
bent
In leafy covers,
The whispered, rustling watchword
went:

"Don't mind; they're lovers!"

Arthur Guiterman.

A Song for America

COME now, boys, all together:
Everybody buy something!



WILLIE'S DREAM THE NIGHT AFTER HIS FATHER ENLISTED



"CONVERTED CRUISERS"

Inexplicable Thompson

SOMETIME when some of the hidden things have been revealed, and we really know whether it was the Kaiser or the Crown Prince that brought on the war, and why the Germans won at Tannenberg, and whether Kitchener was really drowned or is a prisoner in Germany, it may be explained how it happens that William Hale Thompson, the Yankee Mayor of Chicago, is a militant pro-German who never lets a chance slip to root for the

Kaiser and flout the Allies and all their friends.

Thompson was born in Boston, of New England stock, and raised on a cattle-ranch in Wyoming. Nothing German about him but his feelings.

THE man with three or four children has to pay the same income tax as the man with none. Is that fair?"

"No, not fair, perhaps, but the government wants to put a premium on not having any children."



"WHAT ARE GARSON AND HIS WIFE GOING TO DO WHEN THEY RETURN FROM THEIR WEDDING TRIP?"
 "THEY DON'T KNOW. SHE HASN'T BEEN MARRIED LONG ENOUGH TO DECIDE EVERYTHING YET. GIVE HER A COUPLE OF MONTHS."

Government By Gloom

GOVERNMENT by gloom is the latest thing. It is a fit contrast to the past few years, when we have been assured that there was no cause for worry, that we would be kept out of war, and that we didn't even have to make any preparation.

Now the President informs us that the business is really serious, that we must expect to give up our lives and our fortunes.

Mr. Hoover thinks the Allies may not pull through unless we give up all we have, and then some.

Mr. McAdoo thinks the Liberty Loan ought to have been snapped up overnight, and because it wasn't—well, anything may happen.

And so on down the long list of chief mourners.

France, Britain, Belgium, Poland, Servia, Roumania have all had to give up about all there has been in sight for them to give up. It is a great pity, therefore, after watching them giving up for three years, that we should have to sacrifice at least eight per cent. of our incomes. Dear! Dear! No wonder Washington feels badly.



"WHAT IS THAT DOG—A POINTER OR A SETTER?"
 "HE'S A POINTER WHEN THERE'S A BEEFSTEAK NEAR, AND A SETTER WHEN WE'RE OUT LOOKING FOR GAME."



THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH

R. D. B. 1861



DANIEL IS MUCH LIONIZED WHILE IN BABYLON

When Miss Rankin Is One of Many

*Congressional Notes as They May Have to Be Written
When Every State Sends at Least One Woman to the
House of Representatives*

GLADYCE BROWN, Congresswoman from Delaware, was seized with a severe attack of the giggles while speaking on the River and Harbors bill, and was obliged to leave her speech unfinished.

The Lady from Kentucky was unable to address the House to-day, as planned, because the wet weather prevented her from having her hair waved.

Hortense Smith, newly elected member from the Fourteenth Massachusetts district, became hysterical while answering to her name in yesterday's roll-call, and cried for three consecutive hours.

Miss Green, the charming representative from Utah, has introduced a bill providing for the expenditure of \$25,000 per annum to maintain modistes, manicures and hair-dressers for the use of lady members of the House.

Florence Brown, Democrat, of Illinois, is engaged in drafting a bill which makes it a penal offense for any dressmaker or ladies' tailor to make more than one dress from a piece of goods, and for any milliner to duplicate an imported model.

Eunice Jones, representing the Eighth New York district,

is paired with Representative Myrtle White of Nebraska, both having lost their maids-of-all-work.

Clara Gray, of the Second Maine, on being called to order by the Speaker during her speech on a Bill to Prevent Cooks from Leaving Employers Without Two Years' Notice, wept so bitterly that the rules were suspended for the day in her case.

A Technical Inquiry

WHEN a human being dies after being injected with a serum, how do the doctors discover what caused the death? They do discover it, because they have to prepare death certificates, and because they compile elaborate tables of mortality statistics, but they never "discover" that the serum had a malign influence. To discover that a serum was anything but beneficent would be "unprofessional" and self-abasing and sacrificial and things like that, which even doctors, being human beings after all, shy at.

So long as the same people who inject the serums also compile the statistics, the true causes of death will be shrouded in mystery.

POSSIBLY the fear that the Chautauqua circuits will be abandoned temporarily has something to do with the objections that Mr. Bryan and Mr. La Follette have to war.

LIFE Doffs His Chapeau

LIFE takes off his hat to his readers in sincere and heartfelt gratitude for their combined gift of *more than one hundred thousand dollars* to bring material aid to the orphaned babies of France and solace to their widowed but courageous mothers. In reading the hundreds of letters that pass through this office from the mothers in acknowledgment of the allotments to their children, it is impossible not to be impressed with the double mission of these gifts. The aid to the babies in keeping them with their mothers is obvious. Not so evident is the comfort to the mothers in being able to keep their little families together, and thereby gain courage to face their affliction, their poverty and the dread uncertainties of the future. Every dollar contributed to this cause is a double gift to suffering France.

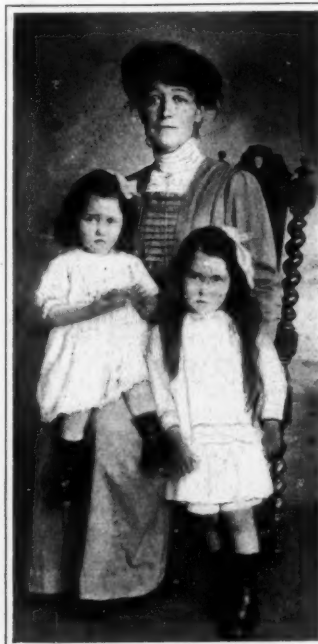
To be more exact, LIFE has received, up to the present writing, \$102,401.61, from which we have remitted to Paris 589,123.70 francs.

We gratefully acknowledge from

| | |
|--|------|
| Joseph Osgood Plaisted, New York City, for Baby No. 1349... | \$73 |
| Anonymous, Philadelphia, Pa., for Baby No. 1350..... | 73 |
| D. Gay Stivers, Butte, Mont., for Baby No. 1351..... | 73 |
| F. E. Stone, Skaneateles, N. Y., for Baby No. 1352..... | 73 |
| Carroll Taber, Jr., and Sallie Taber, Keokuk, Iowa, for Babies Nos. 1353 and 1354..... | 146 |
| The Misses Fanny, Marian and Kitty Wickes, Tuxedo Park, N. Y., for Baby No. 1355..... | 73 |
| Mr. and Mrs. Wallace F. Peck, New York City, for Baby No. 1356..... | 73 |
| Mrs. John A. Rutherford, New York City, for Baby No. 1357..... | 73 |
| East Side High School, Newark, N. J., for Baby No. 1358..... | 73 |
| In memory of Gertrude Marion Ridgway, Chicago, Ill., for Baby No. 1359..... | 73 |
| Hartland Law, San Francisco, Cal., for Babies Nos. 1360 and 1361..... | 146 |
| Edith, Carol and Peggy, Cleveland, Ohio, for Baby No. 1362..... | 73 |
| Winsor, Teddy and Joe, Cleveland, Ohio, for Baby No. 1363..... | 73 |
| Miss Jeanette Johnson, Omaha, Neb., for Baby No. 1365..... | 73 |
| "Six Admirers of France," Toledo, Ohio, for Baby No. 1367..... | 73 |



MARCELLE MALLET, BABY 50, AND HER SISTERS



EMILIENNE AND EUGENE HASTEY, BABIES 798 AND 799, WITH THEIR MOTHER



YVONNE DE ST. DENIS, BABY 1006

| | |
|--|-----|
| W. H. Ellis, Newark, N. J., for Baby No. 1368..... | 73 |
| Marguerite P. Clark, Washington, D. C., for Baby No. 1369..... | 73 |
| John E. Williams, Pittsburgh, Pa., for Babies Nos. 1370 and 1371..... | 146 |
| H. T. A., Pittsburgh, Pa., for Baby No. 1372..... | 73 |
| Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Anderson, Chicago, Ill., for Baby No. 1373..... | 73 |
| The Home Builders' Class of the Windemere Methodist Church, Cleveland, Ohio, for Baby No. 1374..... | 73 |
| Charles O. Paullin, Washington, D. C., for Baby No. 1375..... | 73 |
| The Misses Dorothy and Gwyneth Craig, Westmount, Canada, for Baby No. 1376..... | 73 |
| T. A. Whelan, Weston, W. Va., for Baby No. 1377..... | 73 |
| The Newark Women's High School Teachers' Association, Newark, N. J., for Baby No. 1378..... | 73 |
| Mrs. A. J. Parsons, Dublin, N. H., for Baby No. 1379..... | 73 |
| Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Aller, Antofagasta, Chile, S. A., for Baby No. 1380..... | 73 |
| Anonymous, Beaver Falls, Pa., for Baby No. 1381..... | 73 |
| The battalion of Negro students at Hampton Institute, Hampton, Va., for Babies Nos. 1383 and 1384..... | 146 |
| Miss Maud A. Wilmot, New Orleans, La., final for Baby No. 1322..... | 36 |
| Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Hill, Nunn, Col., on account of Baby No. 1365..... | 3 |
| Virginia C. B. Cross and Elizabeth Breckinridge Cross, Baltimore, Md., on account of Baby No. 519..... | 9 |

FOR BABY NUMBER 1341

| | |
|---|---------|
| Already acknowledged..... | \$55.86 |
| Hildegard Crosby and Lawton Hamlin Crosby, Lake Bluff, Ill..... | 10 |
| Mrs. John Dallas Struckey, Madisonville, Ohio..... | 1 |
| L. H. H., Kansas City, Mo..... | 1 |
| Mrs. Harriet Z. McCarty, Berwind, W. Va..... | 5.14 |

FOR BABY NUMBER 1364

| | |
|---|--------|
| Mrs. Harriet Z. McCarty, Berwind, W. Va..... | \$9.86 |
| The Invincible Club, Laramie, Wyo..... | 3 |
| L. W. B. C. of Immanuel Baptist Sunday School, Cleveland, Ohio..... | 10 |
| The men in Hodges Drug Store, Greenwood, S. C..... | 4 |
| C. E. Couch, Parkersburg, W. Va..... | 5 |
| Elizabeth Huse Brown, Boston, Mass..... | 10 |
| Dorothy Eby, Spokane, Wash..... | 5 |
| W. V. H., North Sydney, Canada..... | 5 |
| H. T. A., Pittsburgh, Pa..... | 1 |
| Miss Florence Woodmansee, Avondale, Cincinnati, Ohio..... | 10 |
| "For Our Child," Schuyler, Neb..... | 5 |
| "From a Yankee Sister," Boston, Mass..... | 5.14 |

FOR BABY NUMBER 1382

| | |
|---|---------|
| L. H. H., Kansas City, Mo..... | \$10 |
| "From a Yankee Sister," Boston, Mass..... | 4.86 |
| Miss Thelma H. Whit, Lincoln, Ill..... | 2 |
| J. H. English, Sonora, Mexico..... | 10 |
| | \$26.86 |

Where Do You Live?

"WHERE do you live?" says the war god grim.

"Is your life in your loving heart?
Then I can slay whom you hold most dear,
And strike in your vital part."

"Where do you live?" says the war god grim.

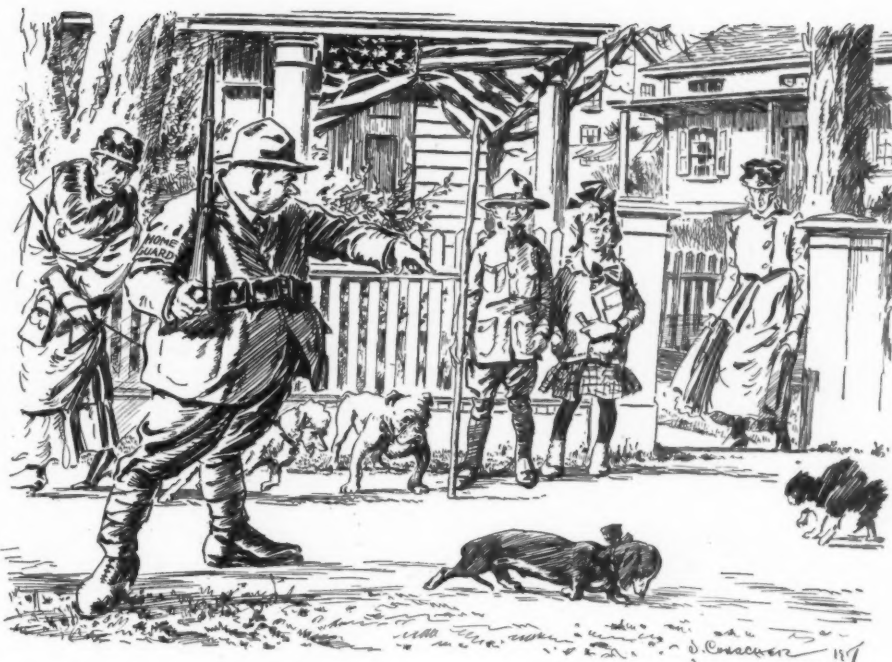
"Is your life in your belly fat?
Then I can starve till you cry aloud,
And harry you sore thereat."

"Where do you live?" says the war god grim.

"Is your life in your vaunted brain?
Then when your theories come to naught
I smite where your boast is vain."

"Where do you live?" says the war god grim.

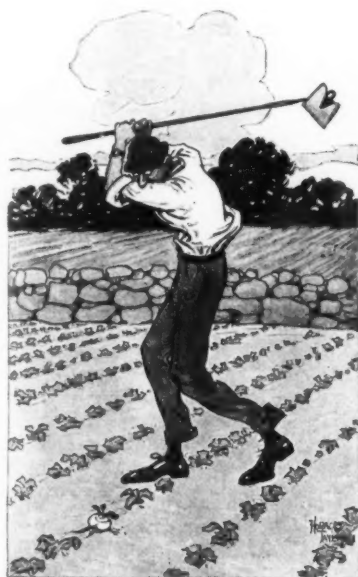
"Is your life in your dauntless soul?
Then are my terrible weapons dulled—
I pass, and must leave you whole."
McLamburgh Wilson.



POOR LITTLE "MAC," WHO WAS CALLED "FRITZ" BEFORE THE WAR, HAS TAKEN OUT HIS FIRST PAPERS AS A SCOTCH TERRIER. NOBODY SEEMS TO LOVE HIM, THOUGH.

MIKE: Drowning your sorrows,
Pat?

PAT: Away wid ye! 'Tis Lent, and
Oi'm drowning me joys!



THE ABSENT-MINDED GOLFER

Two for War, Hard

BILLY SUNDAY is a positive factor in current war proceedings.

So is the Colonel.

Billy has read of German atrocities, and what he has read has taken hold of his mind. Being a simple, direct person, like the Kaiser, he has no hesitation in enlisting the Almighty on our side. He prays heartily against "that nation which has outraged womanhood, outraged childhood, used human bodies to make glycerine for explosives and ground up human bones to make fertilizer." He beseeches the Throne of Grace not to let a single seed sprout on land so fertilized. "Damn a country like that," says Billy in his supplications.

The Colonel is somewhat more decorous, but of a like spirit. "I thank the Lord," he said on Decoration Day, "that we have at last got rid of those male and female creatures who sang, 'I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier.'"

On the Right Track

IT appears that

"President Wilson has pardoned Angelo Tartaglino, formerly a cook on a transatlantic liner, who has been in Mercer County Jail.

"Tartaglino was serving eleven months for smuggling plumes. The prisoner has been popular with the prisoners because of his ability to cook tasty dishes. His fine of five hundred dollars has been remitted."

Glad to hear it.

A good cook is worth more to the country than a bad Cabinet officer—or even a pro-German senator.

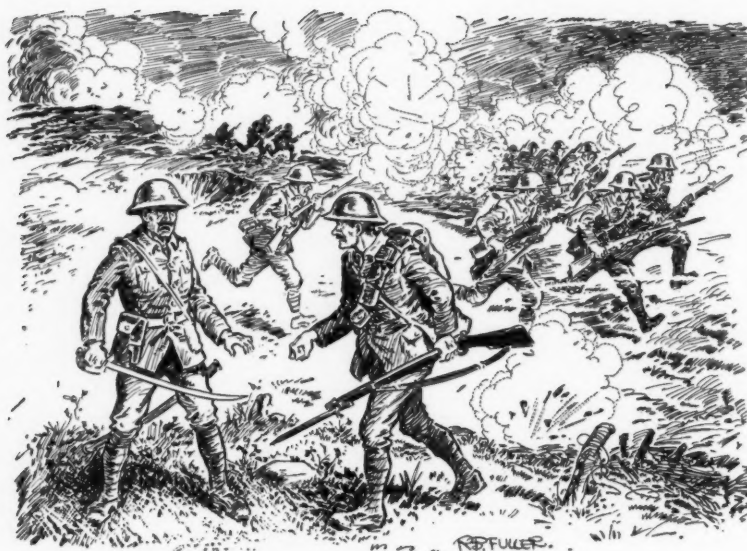
His Ailment

FIRST SURGEON: What did you operate on patient Number Two for?

SECOND SURGEON: Five hundred dollars.

FIRST SURGEON: You don't understand. I mean what did the patient have?

"Five hundred dollars."



Officer: HERE! WHERE ARE YOU GOIN'?

New Recruit (an ex-union man): I'M KNOCKING OFF. IT'S FIVE O'CLOCK

In Russia

I WATCHED them start, I saw them go—

I stood behind a little grating—
At first they moved majestic, slow,
And then with pace accelerating.

Karindobrik; Kavakara;
Bizarow-bhot; Ivardokowski;
Bismillah; Saghazimova;
Kligikolavik; Tjalipowski.

Grivinolerik, old and gray;
Mischtaritosgo, big and stodgy;
Jenikodoski, painted gay;
And Sagharim and Blivaladji.

Of course I really can't enthuse
On trans-Siberian lines and mail
roads;
But o'er those names I love to muse,
Those parlor-cars on Russian rail-
roads.

Carolyn Wells.

Our Own Free Verse

Honor to the man who, against all
Obstacles, created an
Organization which with
Vigor and
Efficiency carried on the work of
Relief in Belgium.

The News We Don't Get

CONSIDERING how much news we are not getting already, the average mind is excusable if it thinks of the censorship bill as somewhat of a superfluity. Things like the Atlanta fire or the Indiana tornado are reported, and when white labor pitches on to black labor in St. Louis we hear of that. We also hear who buys bonds, and we get a good deal of food and training-camp news, but the first word we shall get in the papers of American troops going to France will be the announcement that they are there. When that news comes we shall read for the first time what regiments have gone.

To be an intelligent commentator on compulsory censorship one ought to know what news the papers already abstain from printing. That is best known to the newspapers.

Nowadays

PAPA WILLIS: How do you like your school?

WILLIE WILLIS: Not at all. It is an awfully snobbish place.

PAPA WILLIS: How so?

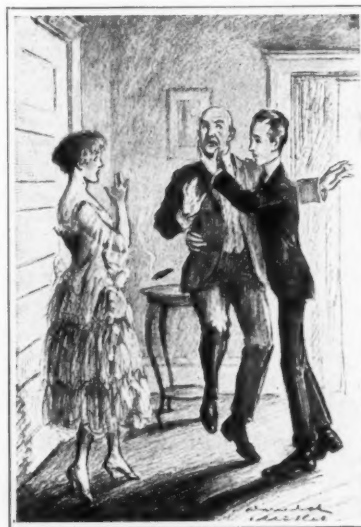
WILLIE WILLIS: Why, the farmer boys won't speak to the millionaires' sons at all.

The Latest Books

WHEN the close of a baby's second summer finds him plump and dimpled and cheerfully cutting his last tooth on his own big toe, the wiseacres regard him as definitely started on a hopeful career. And it is very much the same with a writer. His second novel is the ticklish season. The numerous admirers of Ernest Pool's "The Harbor" should therefore rejoice in the news that his new book, "His Family" (Macmillan, \$1.50), shows him to have come through this fateful crisis not only safely, but with every sign of increased vitality and strength.

THE theme of the new book is the converse and complement of that dealt with in "The Harbor." There, cast in autobiographic form, we had the story of a sensitive and ambitious youth's envisagement of the brimming wonder of modern New York and of his somewhat sophomoric self-adjustments to its yeasty ideals and clamorous materialisms. In "His Family" we have a maturely observed and constructively presented study of an aging man's all-but-engulfment by this same tide of metropolitan growth and modern turbulence. In "The Harbor," in spite of its fine quality and spirit of taking hold, there was something of the sophomoric about the author's attitude as well as about his hero's character. In this story of a successful letting

(Continued on page 1087)



THE ABSENT-MINDED YOUNG MAN STARTS TO BID GOOD-NIGHT TO HER FATHER

Wear-Resistance

Of a Remarkable Sort, Demonstrated by Dealers' Drive-Away From Motor Car Factories

THE freight car shortage has had one unlooked-for effect.

It has furnished further proof that Pröidium Process does make Republic Tires last longer.

Thousands of cars were driven away from the factories, over very bad roads, by dealers from a dozen states.

Republic Tires were always conspicuous at the end of the journey by their fresh, unworn appearance.

They arrived—after a terrific siege in most cases—with the Staggard Tread scarcely rubbed.

You may recall what we have said of the toughening effect of the Pröidium Process.

It renders the rubber more close-grained and less porous.

The surface wears down more evenly and more slowly.

As we have said, it can only be compared to steel in the uniformity of its resistance to wear.

The dealers' drive-away merely confirmed the general experience of Republic users.

But it was a dramatic demonstration, widely advertised by disinterested people.

The facts about Republic Tires are becoming better known now.

As fast as we can replenish dealers' stocks, they are exhausted.

In a short time people will never think of Republic Tires without also thinking of superior quality—longer life.

We are striving earnestly to meet the demand which this spontaneous public approval has created.

Republic Black-Line Red Inner Tubes have a reputation for freedom from trouble

The Republic Rubber Company, Youngstown, Ohio

*Originator of the First Effective Rubber Non-Skid Tire
Republic Staggard Tread*

Republic **STAGGARD** Tread
PAT. SEP. 13-22-1908

REPUBLIC TIRES



Where Ignorance Is Bliss

Thus, seeking to be kind and fraternal, but at the same time perfectly honest, if we make mistakes, we may still comfort ourselves with the assurance which his Irish Catholic servant once expressed to the devout and learned Bishop Whately.

"Do you really believe," he asked her, "that there is no salvation outside of the Roman Catholic Church?"

"Shure an' I do," she replied, "for that's what the praisit ses."

"Well, then, what is going to become of me?"

"Oh, that's all right," she answered, with an Irish twinkle in her eyes. "Yer riverence will be saved by yer ignorance."

—New York Churchman.

Intellectual Rest

"De man dat talks de loudest," said Uncle Eben, "generally lets his voice keep workin' while his mind rests."

—Washington Star.



THE REAR GUARD

Familiar

ENTHUSIASTIC D. A. R.: Wasn't that a great speech made by the grand old senator, when he so eloquently and tearfully appealed to young Americans to buckle on the armor of patriotism and march forth to battle with the enemies of their country's flag?

LEGLESS OLD SOLDIER: I guess so, lady. I know it sounded blamed familiar. It reminded me of the speech he made to me privately, in the per'ous times of 1863, when he coaxed me to be his substitute.—The Lamb.

Reason Enough

NEIGHBOR: Halloo, Jenkins! How are you? Haven't seen you in the garden for quite a time, and you never come and see the wife and me now. Why is that?

JENKINS: Well, the fact is, old chap, that it's not through ill-will or bad feeling, or anything like that, you know; only you and Mrs. Possmore have borrowed so many things from me that when I see your place it makes me feel quite homesick.—Tit-Bits.

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents. Issues prior to 1910 out of print.

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Here's a fine example for *you*, Mr. Tired Business Man or Professional Man. Get out in the bracing open air, live the army life, and smoke the army smoke—"Bull" Durham tobacco.

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OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



True Tact

The heroism of France has made the French language popular.

On this head there is a story illustrating the tact of M. Jusserand, the French Ambassador.

A senator at a luncheon said to M. Jusserand:

"Taka—er—eska voo voo-ly—I mean—er—passy-moi, sill voo play—er—"

M. Jusserand laid his hand on the senator's shoulder, and in his excellent English said:

"My dear sir, my very dear sir, do, please, stop speaking French. Your accent is so Parisian that, positively, it makes me homesick."

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"THE MANOR"—Asheville, North Carolina
IN AMERICA—AN ENGLISH INN—The Best Inn South!

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Service is what is wanted in horse-shoeing. Therefore, expert shoers and careful horse owners select Capewell nails.



These nails stand the roughest service—resist all kinds of strains and knocks—save needless injury to hoofs. The world's best at a fair price—quality considered, the cheapest.

Honesty

A Baltimore business man was sitting at his desk when a colored man, who sometimes waits upon him in a certain café, entered the office.

In response to the business man's query what he could do for him, the darky replied:

"I've got a chance to change my position, suh. You kin say a good word fo' me, suh, can't you? Tell 'em I'm honest an' such."

"Of course," said the business man, "you're a good waiter, Tom, but I don't know anything specially about your honesty."

"Well, suh, tell 'em yo' thinks I'm honest. Dat'll be enough."

So the business man promised he would.

"Thank yo', suh, thank yo'," said Tom, with a deep bow. "When yo' come over to-morrow, sit at my table an' I'll give yo' a short check."—The Lamb.

Sliced Oranges with a dash of Abbott's Bitters are appetizing and healthful. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

"You have sworn to tell nothing but the truth."

"Nothing but the truth, your honor?"

"Precisely."

"Then, judge, with that limitation upon me, I might as well warn you that I'm not going to have much to say."

—Detroit Free Press.

"HOW do I love thee? Let me count the ways.

"First—

"I never fail to secure your weekly copy of LIFE because I order it in advance from the newsdealer."

Grateful

"I'm glad Billy had the sense to marry an old maid," said grandma at the wedding.

"Why, g. andma?" asked the son.

"Well, gals is hity-tity, and widders is kinder overrulin' and upsettin'. But old maids is thankful and willin' to please."

—Tit-Bits.

BURKS: He's the meanest man in town.

SMIRKS: And why?

BURKS: I told him that I bossed my wife, and he went and told her.

—Everybody's Magazine.

Good Men and True
Find Joy and Solace
In a Cheery of good
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Try it at home or restaurant. In Bottles and Splits.
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COCKTAIL, HIGHBALL OR RICKEY.
Folder containing recipes of famous Bacardi drinks mailed on request.
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A Fairy Tale

ONCE upon a time there lived an elderly millionaire who had four nephews. Desiring to make one of these his heir, he tested their cleverness.

He gave to each a one-hundred-dollar bill, with the request that they hide the bills for a year in the city of New York.

Any of them who should succeed in finding the hidden bill at the end of the year should share in the inheritance.

The year being over, the four nephews brought their reports.

The first, deeply chagrined, told how he had put his bill in the strongest and surest safety deposit vaults, but, alas, clever thieves had broken in and stolen it.

The second had put his bill in charge of a tried and true friend. But the friend had proved untrustworthy and had spent the money.

The third had hidden his bill in a crevice in the floor of his room, but a mouse had nibbled it to bits to build her nest.

The fourth nephew calmly produced his hundred-dollar bill, as crisp and fresh as when it had been given him.

"And where did you hide it?" asked his uncle.

"Too easy! I stuck it in a hotel Bible." *Carolyn Wells.*

More Invasion

An enterprising Yankee came over to England and decided to open a shop in Birmingham. He obtained premises next

Summer Styles

on beach or pier, the sleeveless bathing costume—at dance or dinner, the décolleté with shoulder straps or lacey quarter sleeves—both suggest the need of using

Evans's Depilatory

This powder frees the skin temporarily from superfluous hair—and does it without risk. There is no safe way to remove hair permanently.

For complete, convenient outfit for application. Money back if you want it, without question. At drug- or department-stores—or send us 50c with your dealer's name and address.

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"Makers of Mum"



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door to a man who also kept a shop of the same description, but was not very pushing in his business methods, preferring to jog along in the old conservative way. The methods of the Yankee, however, caused the older trader to wake up, and with the spirit of originality strong upon him, he affixed a notice over his shop with the words, "Established fifty years," painted in large letters.

Next day the Yankee replied to this with a notice over his store to the following effect, "Established yesterday. No old stock."—*Tit-Bits.*

"WHEN the enterprising burglar isn't burgling, He loves to lie a-basking in the sun," reading the copy of LIFE which, being enterprising, he has ordered in advance from his newsdealer.

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CHICAGO



"AH, I SEE—YOU MUST BE 'THE COAL SHORTAGE'"

The Bank

A BANK is a place where people deposit their money so that the stockholders and other officials connected with the bank can live upon the interest, while the depositor is hoping that nothing will happen to interfere with his drawing out his money when he wants it—or even when he doesn't want it.

If he should want it very badly, and if all the other depositors, who had likewise put their money into the bank, should feel the same way that he did at the same time, they would not be able to get it. That is the reason why all banks are known as places of insecurity, except at such times as you don't care what happens to you.

A bank closes up earlier than other places of business in order that the president and the cashier may be able to play golf while it is still light. The other gentlemen connected with the bank remain until midnight counting over money that does not belong to them, and placing it in a safe which is guarded by a time clock, and connected with the police department, so that after the officials have gotten through with the money, if there is any of it left the chief of police knows where to go.

ALL banks have Loan Departments, and will let you have all the money you want, provided you can produce evidence to show that you are worth eighteen times more than the bank, and are willing to mortgage the hearts, souls, dispositions and other chattels belonging to your wife and children.

Every month the directors have a meeting and discuss the "rake-off," the depositors furnishing the Havanas and

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Does a drink mean to you the exercise of a developed and discriminating taste?

Then in every mouthful of

Club Cocktails

you will recognize the old and rare liquors, the master blending, and the soothing years in the wood before bottling.

Your most exacting criticism is invited for all varieties of this quality product which is the soul of hospitality.

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that tell where to go, what to see, and what it costs to enjoy a vacation in cool, sunny Colorado.

THE DENVER TOURIST BUREAU
611 17th Street, Denver, Colo.

Rocky Mountain National Park



the directors supplying freely the stories. Then they adjourn, and the next morning the announcement is made that everything is all right.

After which the bank examiner comes along, and placing a neat, but not gaudy, sign upon the front of the bank, goes away with a glad smile to think of all the widows and orphans who will be so much interested in his behavior, and so soon.

Every bank nowadays is clothed with a complete suit of mahogany, and has a department for ladies whose husbands spend their days in the downtown district trying to keep the bank supplied with enough money to make it worth while for the ladies to rendez-vous there.

COLUMBUS explained how he crossed the ocean.

"I simply got the ships built in time," he boasted.—*The Sun*.

The Latest Books

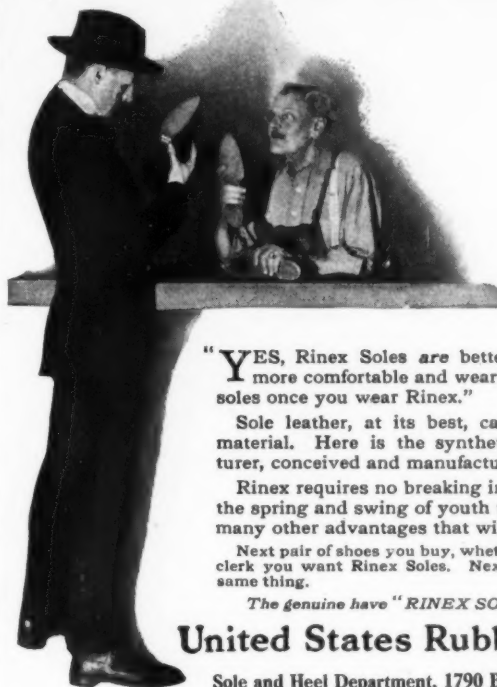
(Continued from page 1080)

go, Mr. Pool is the understanding interpreter and no longer the responsible solver of the life he deals with.

D. THOMAS CURTIN, a young correspondent who has been "seeing Germany" more or less on his own and with a minimum of personal-conductedness since the fall of 1915, has just published the result of his observations at a lucky moment that makes his book, "The Land of Deepening Shadow" (Doran, \$1.50), the most interesting war book of the hour. Some fairly recent and reliable first-hand inkling of the actual conditions behind the German battle lines has become the most desired of news. And here is an alert and free-spoken voyager returned thence and telling us what he has seen and what he thinks of it.

A READER of this column wrote me recently suggesting that Price Collier's "Germany and the Germans from an American Point of View" (Scribners, \$1.75) had, because of existing developments, become one of the "new books" again and deserved to be so treated. And while rather doubting the statement (being still conscious of a surviving distaste for Collier's dogmatic once-overness), I have re-read the book with interest. Its "American point of view" is quite as retrospectively worth getting as its "Germany and the Germans." And the 1914-ness of its American attitude—like a forgotten photograph of one's earlier self—is at once chastening and instructive.

SMALL boys are quite proud of themselves when they get so they can go out to the barn nights with the lantern and



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Sole leather, at its best, cannot compete nor compare with Rinex as a sole material. Here is the synthetic product of the world's largest rubber manufacturer, conceived and manufactured for one specific purpose—*shoe-soles*.

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Next pair of shoes you buy, whether for yourself or any other member of the family, tell the clerk you want Rinex Soles. Next pair of shoes you have re-soled, tell the repairman the same thing.

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If you crave sight and sound of surf; if you long for hills and woodland; if you yearn for quiet and pastoral surroundings; if you desire lakes, brooks and quiet waters; if you want a vacation place that takes in every pleasure of the great outdoors

Long Island is the Place

Just across the river from New York City, it is the Summer vacation place of millions.

Send ten cents to the General Passenger Agent, Long Island R. R., Pennsylvania Station, N. Y., for book which tells the whole story.

BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes
Indigestion. One package
moves it. 25c at all druggists.

not be scared any more by the huge, see-sawing shadows of their own legs against the wagon house. So high-brows are set up by getting so they don't get excited over unfilmed movie dramas like Arthur Somers Roche's story of what happened when three Wall Street ogres of finance signed an incriminating agreement and then let it blow out the window. The whole social system, civilization's future and red revolution see-saw against the barn as the story's dinky lantern is carried along. And of course it's all piffle. But it is fun still to be able to goggle at the bogie of it.

ISRAEL ZANGWILL, by the way, seems to have gone over to these same high-brows. Time was when life, its tragic trials and untragic bogies, was very real to him. But it is a long while since we have heard from him. And now he reappears with a published lecture on "The Principles of Nationalities" (Macmillan, 50 cents), in which the occasional flashes of his old wit and acumen are mere disturbers of the somnolence his speculations induce.

J. B. Kerfoot.

"There is something in pedigree—a certain noblesse oblige inherited from past traditions. You can trust the behavior of a DUNLOP just as you can take the word of a gentleman!"

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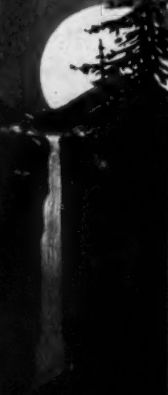
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"The Champagne of Table Waters"

DRINK TODAY

You Can Take Hills on High Without A Knock

if you will keep your motor free from carbon. That knock—the difficulty you have climbing hills—poor pick-up—lack of power—noisy motor—in fact 80% of engine trouble is caused by carbon. Clean it out with

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and your engine will run like it did the first 500 miles—quietly and full of "pep". And your gasoline consumption will drop from 12% to 25%.

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For 25c—five minutes' time—and no labor, you can remove all carbon deposits. Simply pour an ounce of Johnson's Carbon Remover into each cylinder. It softens the carbon and releases it from the metal—then as the engine is operated the deposit powders and goes out with the exhaust.

Use It Every 1000 Miles

If you will use Johnson's Guaranteed Carbon Remover at regular intervals, giving carbon no chance to accumulate, you will automatically eliminate most valve trouble and your engine will always be clean and at its highest efficiency.

If your dealer cannot supply you with Johnson's Carbon Remover use attached coupon



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I enclose \$1.00 for which please send me by prepaid express enough Johnson's Guaranteed Carbon Remover to keep my motor clean for 6000 miles.

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"SAY! I WANT A GOOD MAN TO COLLECT SOME BILLS FOR ME. CAN YOU RECOMMEND ANYONE?"

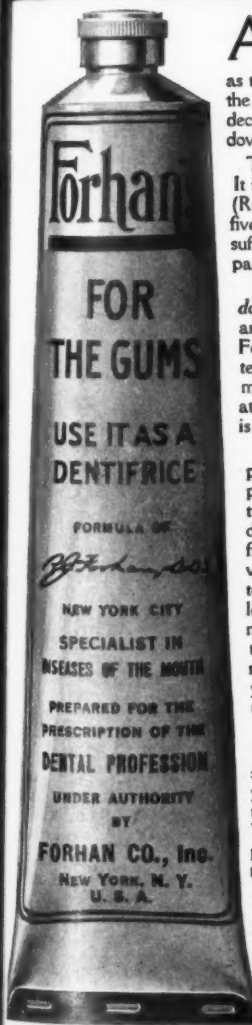
"YES. BILTON IS A CRACKER-JACK. HE ALMOST COLLECTED A BILL FROM ME ONCE."

Send for



IN THE SPRING
IF THE POSTMAN HAD TO DRESS THE PART
HE PLAYS

To prevent decay below
the gum line — how?



As the soil nourishes the tree-roots the gums nourish the teeth. And as the tree decays if you bare the tree-roots, so do the teeth decay if the gums shrink down from the tooth-base.

This condition is common. It is known as Pyorrhea (Riggs' Disease). Four out of five people who are over forty suffer from it. Ordinary tooth-pastes will not prevent it.

Forhan's Preparation does prevent it if used in time and used consistently. So Forhan's particularly protects the tooth where decay is most defacing and easy—at the tooth-base which is unprotected by enamel.

On top of this Forhan's preserves gums in their pink, normal, vital condition. Use it daily as a dentifrice and their firmed tissue structure will vigorously support the teeth. They will not loosen. Neither will the mouth prematurely flatten and age through receding gums. Further, your gums will neither tender-up nor bleed.

Gums and teeth alike will be sounder, wholesomer, in fact—and your teeth will be scientifically polished, too. What ordinary tooth-paste will accomplish this?

If gum-shrinkage has already set in, start using Forhan's and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

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Make fuel stops few and far between. Stretch mileage and shorten gas costs with the

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The Economy Record That Made the Motoring World Marvel

37 4/10 miles on a gallon of gasoline was made by a Stromberg-equipped Model T 1915 Ford—carrying three passengers and weighing 2170 lbs.—in an official test. A wonderful record—made more wonderful by the fact that the same Ford was accelerated from standing start to 25 miles an hour in 11.4 seconds—then speeded up to 43 miles an hour without touching the carburetor.

Get the same remarkable results from your Ford—immense savings—gigantic power and speed increase—easier starting. No risk. The purchase price—\$18—will be returned if not satisfied with 10 Day Trial.

Order now. Or send for Free Literature.

Stromberg Motor Devices Co., Dept. 612 64 E. 25th St., Chicago, Ill.

New STROMBERG Does it! CARBURETOR

The Cruellest One

ONCE upon a time there was a woman who was hungry. And she was visited by a minister of the Gospel. He said to her:

"Madam, let us pray together. Consolation shall be yours."

They prayed together, and the minister of the Gospel went away.

The woman was hungry.

And a lady came to visit her; and the lady left her automobile around the corner in order that the woman who was hungry might not be envious of it.

And the lady said:

"Ah! If you could only realize the intensity of the psychic vibrations. If you could only see how the calmness and harmony can spread over one's soul merely by preserving the right attitude of mind. Study philosophy, and realize the great all."

And the lady went away.

The woman was still hungry.

And a gentleman who owned a factory came to her and said: "It is a great pity that you have so many children, also that your husband is such an unregenerate creature. If you were young and strong and joyous and were not particular I could give you a job in my factory. It is the condition which is at fault, and not myself."

And, sorrowing, he, likewise, departed.

Then came a lady settlement worker. She was garbed quietly, and her voice was soft, and she said:

"I will sit with you and be a comfort to you. I will teach you to be helpful, by precept, by admonition and by my charitable presence. It is not meet that I should make you dependent upon me by presenting you with anything, because the higher science has revealed the fact

that we workers can do more by silent sympathy." And so she sat and smiled, and erstwhile vanished.

The woman was hungry.

And a brusque man came, who was short of words and of manners, and he took out of a paper bag a large, juicy steak and some potatoes, and, placing them silently upon the table, he, too, departed.

And then the woman who was hungry, and who was hungry no more, said:

"He, alas! did me the cruellest wrong, for when I was hungry I thought of nothing else, but now that my hunger has been satisfied, I suffer."

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Test your air pressure daily with a

TWITCHELL AIR GAUGE

and give your tires new air whenever they need it.

NEW AIR IS CHEAPER THAN NEW TIRES

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PRICE ONE DOLLAR



The Wise Motorist Demands These Curtains

Collins-System Curtains are the original always-ready curtains. They removed the automobile curtain from the jig-saw puzzle class, and have saved time, temper and clothes for over a million motorists.

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A point to judge the Car by

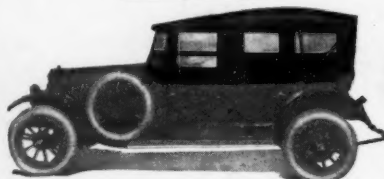
Collins Always Ready Curtains

Collins-System Curtains are regular equipment on the quality cars in every price-class. Each section is always just where you want it when you want it.

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DIVISION—NOVELTY LEATHER WORKS

The tag that tells

Jackson Top Company
Jackson, Michigan



A JERSEY man of a benevolent turn of mind encountered a small boy in his neighborhood, who gave evidence of having emerged but lately from a severe battle.

"I am sorry," said the man, "to see that you have a black eye, Sammy."

Whereupon Sammy retorted:

"You go home and be sorry for your own little boy—he's got two!"

—Everybody's Magazine.

*"THERE is a life
I long to meet,
Without which life
My life is incomplete."*

And it is likely to remain so, if you are not sufficiently foresighted to order your weekly copy of LIFE in advance from your newsdealer.



WHAT ALI-BABA FOUND IN THE ROBBERS' CAVE



HE CURSED THE UNITED STATES THEN HE FOUGHT FOR IT!

PHILIP NOLAN, a young lieutenant in the army of the United States, under Aaron Burr's baleful influence, took part in a plot against the republic.

The conspiracy was discovered. Nolan was court-martialed. Asked for proof that he had been true to the United States, he cried:

"Damn the United States! I wish I may never hear of the United States again!"

He had sentenced himself. The verdict of the court was that he should never again hear the name of his country.

How this strange sentence was carried out; how Nolan was exiled from his native land, though in sight of its flag; how he repented and had the

chance to fight for "Old Glory" and yet could not claim it as his own—this thrilling story is told in—

"THE MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY"

This book McClure's Magazine offers almost without cost to those who accept the following offer. While in fact a classic of fiction, "The Man Without a Country" conveys a more powerful lesson in patriotism than any document of history.

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